Gerald Levert F/ Mary J. Blige "Intro"

Visit "Intro" on MotoLyrics.com

[Millie Jackson]

BuckWIIILD outrageous do what you feel like doin til a motherfucker know when you don't feel like screwin

I did it, you do it, break the ties that bound Keep a motherfucker off you, keep your feet on the ground

HEYYY! FUCK YOU if you can't go for that And a double fuck you from Da Brat-a-tat-tat Let it +ALL+ hang loose, never feelin afflicted! Go for what you want and it's called.. Unrestricted

[Twista]

May the Lord be my witness From the "Funk" to the "Tantrum" now "Unrestricted" The K-Town bitch too weak In Chi-villain they be killin every mark in the district Can y'all skill match it? Right I kill Patrick from the six-oh-six-fo'-fo' Got hit cause ya clip so slow Motherfuckers can't do shit with "So So" Shine like a twenty inch Mo-Mo for the Navi' on top of them dub's Hit me in the mug, and deliver the bud Now you talkin bout my gul Terror for the millenium, straight fuckin up anyone (hah, anyone.. ssshit) Steady bust like a semi gun Murderin over any drum; comin out from the dark Here to let you know here she come

[Da Brat]

Can't nobody do what I done
Niggaz and bitches think they run
Fin' ta throw another one of my "Tantrums" redrum
And the six-oh-six-fo'-fo' is where I'm from
Callin on my nigga Twista to set this shit off
Two of the best motherfuckers on the Westside
if I need to relieve stress I get high
This the introduction - Unrestricted is how I bust in
Like a blow to the dome and a severe concussion,
shock a hoe

And niggaz can talk about me, all they want cause I'ma bad bitch and I'ma continue to be that, til I'm gone

[Twista]

Shit, babygirl you ain't even gotta hurt em like that Commit a murder like that Let off like a asskick and serve a hype track Hit the world like volcanos, earthquakes, bombs, thunder and lightnin No wonder it's frightening Hoes might as well not come out of hiding Could you really be about to crush em Dustin em off like Hoffman and hush em Feel the repercussions of a girl from a place where that gangsterin and hustlin ballin and bustin so lie low Dodge low from my Chi flow We smokin up five-oh and work thirty calories off like Tae-Bo In the middle of the function flossin with a grip no script but "Legit Ballin" Better go on with the shit talkin I create corpses for caskets and coffins Niggaz don't want Twista to spit I kick that Mobtastic shit Introduction for a raw and sometimes psychotic bitch

[Millie Jackson]

Oh +I'M+ the befo', but Da Brat is the after We pimpslap lame bitches just for the laughter All or nothin, never a fraction Yeah, you got it.. motherfuckin Mil-lie Jackson You BITCHES! .. You BITCHES!

Visit Gerald Levert F/ Mary J. Blige page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.